The People's Press.

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THE MAN-EATER.

Some years ago I was riding with a friend through a street in Lucknow, when, in the middle of the road, we came upon a bloody mass, apparently the remains of a woman, but bruised and lacerated, and crushed almost out of semblance to humanity.

Stopping the buggy, we looked around for some explanation, and then perceived that streets were utterly deserted of man, woman, child or beast, although a few scared and cautious faces were to be seen peeping from the doors and windows or over the parapets of the houses.

'There must have been an attempt at a riot, and the soldiers must have made an example or two for the benefit of the remainder,' said my friend, as we drove hurriedly on.

A few rods further we came upon the corpse of a young man similarly disfigured and also lying in the middle of the road.

'This is really awful. They must have made the elephants kill him,' muttered my friend again, stopping the horse and gazing at the frightful spectacle.

At this moment a man appeared upon the top of an adjoining house, and looked anxiously down the street. To him my friend shouted, and he cried:

'Pardon, sahiba, but the boy was my boy, and the house is desolate. By the teeth of Kali, but he has turned this way again. Take care of yourselves, sahiba, he is coming. The man-eater is upon you.'

'The *admee-kanawallah!* the man-eater! I have seen him. He is a horse with the temper of a tiger and the courage of a man. He belongs to the king, who sometimes sends a slave who displeases him into his stable. They drag the body out with hooks.'

As he spoke my friend was hastily turning his horse, while the terrified syce, who had hitherto run beside the buggy, scampered off to the side of the road and disappeared, I know not where.

At the foot of the hill we had just ascended both my friend and I had noticed a sort of park or pleasure-ground, surrounded with a high iron fence, its gates standing hospitably open. Toward these gates we now drove at the top speed of our horse while behind us, on the road, thundered the iron hoofs of our pursuer. Once the sound ceased, and standing up, I looked over the top of the buggy to see if he had left us. But he had only encountered a child, too young to know its danger or to escape it, and when I caught sight of him the savage beast was shaking the poor little object in his mouth, precisely as a dog does a rat. Another moment he had dropped it, and was again in pursuit of us. That moment's pause, however, had lost him his prey, for just as he was about to overtake us, we turned into the enclosure, my friend leaped from the buggy, slammed the gates, and shot the heavy bolt securing them.

As he did so the man-eater arrived and hurled himself against the gate with a shock that must have shattered them had they been of wood.

Then he stood for an instant glaring savagely at us through the iron railing with distended nostrils and glaring eye-balls, his head covered with blood, his jaws streaming with recent slaughter, great clots of congulated gore clinging to his cheeks, as horrible a sight as can well be conceived.

At the sound of his ferocious whinnying and snorting the horse we had been driving trembled and cowered as if at the roar of a lion.

For a few minutes the man-eater persisted in his determination to assault us, galloping up and down in front of the fence, and raining a perfect battery of blows from his hind heels upon the gates. At last, however, convinced of the uselessness of his efforts, he turned, with an indignant neigh, and golloped off down the road. A little below us an archway had been thrown from one house to another, and upon this arch a number of troopers stood waiting the opportunity now presented, for as the horse, with head and tail erect, and widely glaring eyes, searching upon every side for fresh victims passed the arch, a rope skillfully thrown settled upon his neck, choked and threw him.

The next day the king ordered the man-eater to be turned into the arena with Burrhea, his finest Bengal tiger.

The arena was a courtyard about sixty yards square, a veranda below and a gallery above.

The front of this veranda was closed by a heavy bamboo railing, and behind it, in a space just below the royal balcony, the ladies of the harem, or as they are called in Hindoostan, the purdabbeebees, meaning literary curtain-ladies, as distinguished from the poor class of females, were allowed to peep as they could at the combat.

The man-eater had been enticed into the enclosure by means of a country horse of small value, to whom he manifested no animosity, but seemed to regard with contemptuous indulgence, as a creature not, indeed, of his own kind, but sufficiently near it to secure him from the ferocious attacks he reserved for his inferior race called man.

While the horses sported together, Burrhea's cage was brought into the veranda, just opposite where the king and his court were seated, a door in the bamboo railing was thrown open, and the front of the cage raised.

Burrhea, who had been kept without food and drink for the last twenty-four hours, waited for no second bidding, but leaped at one bound from the cage down to the middle of the courtyard, lashing his sides with his long tail, and glaring furiously at the horses, while his glossy and beautifully-striped coat shone like satin, contrasting strongly with the frowzy hair of the tattoo, or native horse, and making even the man-eater's well kept hide look dull in comparison.

Glancing stealthily about him for a moment, the tiger commenced stealing slowly towards the horses.

Admee-knawallah fixed his eyes steadily upon the eyes of his opponent, and not for an instant did he take them off. Standing in an easy attitude, one foot slightly advanced, his head lowered, his ears flat upon his neck, he awaited the attack, but Burrhea, daunted, perhaps, by that steady gaze, swerved from the direct line of his approach and sidled toward the tattoo, who paralyzed with fear seemed incapable of making the least effort for escape or resistance.

Arrived at the proper distance, Burrhea sprang, knocked his victim flat, alighted upon his side, and with his teeth inserted in the poor creature's neck, greedily drank its blood.

'It will only make Burrhea the more savage,' said the king gleefully rubbing his hands, and the courtiers dutifully assented, exchanging glances of approbation and pleasure turning to enjoy the further expected sport.

At length Burrhea was satisfied or else no more blood was to be had, and taking his claws out of the dead animal, and shaking himself as he did so, began to creep stealthily around the courtyard like a cat stealing a march upon a mouse. He made no noise whatever, raising and placing his huge paws as silently as a roseleaf flutters to the ground.

It was not a scene to be forgotten. The king with his courtiers, both European and Indian, about him in his gaily-decorated gallery above, the eyes and figures of the servants dimly peeping through the railing of the veranda below, Burrhea making his stealthy rounds, while in the center of the courtyard stood the man-eater, slowly turning, as the tiger moved, so as always to keep his eyes fixed upon the glaring eyes of his opponent, his forcleg still advanced and slightly bent, his mane bristling and his ears now erect and defiant.

The profound silence was interrupted by only the grating sound of the iron hoofs of the horse as he slowly turned in exact concert with the movements of the tiger.

At last, and without the slightest visible preparation, the tiger sprang, cutting the air like a flash of lightning, but the horse was prepared.

It had evidently been Burrhea's intention to seize the head and fore quarters, but the man-eater was too quick for him, and by a sudden diving motion of the head and shoulders, received his antagonist upon his muscular haunches instead. The claws of the tiger sank deep in the flesh, while his hind feet made a desperate effort to secure a holding upon the horse's shoulders; but before this could be accomplished, the man-eater lashed out with his iron heels with a relentless vigor that sent Burrhea sprawling upon the ground with a broken jaw.

The king seeing this, frowned, and gave orders to let the tiger out and turn in another. Another came and he seemed unwilling to fight. All the efforts of the keepers failed to arouse him. The king was furious.

'Take away that fool of a tiger and bring in a lion!' screamed he, bending over the railing and menacing the tiger with his fist.

The trembling attendants hastened to raise the doors of the railing and cage, and the tiger bounded in with infinitely more alacrity than he had shown in coming out.

There was a brief pause, and then the attendant at the door announced the keeper of the lions, who begged the audience of the king.

'Bring them in!' ordered his majesty.

The lion master trembling advanced, and prostrating himself, announced that not one of the royal beasts under his charge was in fighting trim, one of them being sick, and the rest just finishing an unusually large repast.

'By the beard of my father, but you shall replace them yourself, wallah!' growled the king, whose ill-humor had reached its height. 'Arm yourself with a tulwar and go in to fight the man-eater. Kill him, or he shall kill you!'

A profound silence followed this command, which all who heard it understood as a sentence of death against the unfortunate whose only offence consisted in having been too indulgent to the animals under his his charge.

But in Oude to hear is to obey, even more blindly in the East generally, and the lion keeper, while his face blanched and his eyes rolling wildly, salaamed to the ground and withdrew.

At the same instant a slight noise was heard in the women's gallery below, and as some of us bent over to ascertain the cause, we saw one of the bamboo railings torn from its fastenings and a light figure fill the opening and leap lightly to the ground. It was Numah, a nautch girl, whom the king had just bought from the dishonest nautch wallah, with whom she had agreed to dance for a certain time. Her home, her lover, were now lost to her forever, and she sought to save the poor man's life at the cost of her own.

The king saw her as soon as any of us, and an expression of terror crossed his face, but immediately gave way to ferocious satisfaction.

'It is well done, Numah,' shouted he. 'Go and tell the admee-kanawallah your sorrows and your wrongs. He will console you.'

The nautch girl turned and raised her eyes to the royal gallery.

'Death will comfort me, O king,' said she salaaming low, with the suple grace inseperable from her every movement. Then she walked firmly and fearlessly toward the man-eater, who watched intently her approach, and with outstretched neck and tremulous nostrils seemed to question her intentions.

Arrived within arm's length of him, Numah paused and sank upon her knees, crossing her arms and bowing her head as if in submission to her fate.

A silence like that of death reigned throughout the place, broke at last by the grating sound of the horse's hoofs, as, cautiously moving them, he approached her and finally stood directly over her, his head grazing her shoulder, while nostrils, eyes and ears were evidently alert to satisfy the mind of their master.

'Ma halla! he will not hurt her,' exclaimed the king; and indeed the man-eater had no intention of so doing, for he was resting his chin on the girl's shoulder and whinnying with satisfaction.

Numah, more surprised than any one, raised her head, looked in the eyes of the animal, rose cautiously to her feet, and laid her hand upon his mane. The man-eater laid, whinnied again and rubbed his head against her shoulder.

An irrepressible burst of applause filled the royal gallery, raised by the European spectators. After an instant hesitation it was joined by the king.

'Shavash, Numah! Bravo girl!' shouted he, clapping his hands. 'You have conquered the conqueror of Burrhea, and shall be rewarded. Nawah, see that Numah receives five thousand rupees and is sent back safe to her home with the horse.'

A Woman's Bloody Deed.

SHE CUTS THE THROATS OF HER FIVE CHILDREN, SETS HER OWN CLOTHING ON FIRE AND IS BURNED TO DEATH—A RECITAL MAKES THE BLOOD RUN COLD.

(From the Charlotte Observer.)

From perfectly trustworthy sources—from a letter received from across the border and from a gentleman who arrived in this city yesterday afternoon—particulars are gathered of one of the most shocking transactions that was ever heard of. The story of the crime and end of Mrs. James Adam's late of Lancaster county, S. C., has, happily, but few parallels in all the annals of crime, and it will in all likelihood, stand out conspicuously for many years to come, as one of the celebrated cases.

Mrs. Adams, with her husband and five children—three boys and two girls—lived 8 or 10 miles below Lancaster village, the husband and father a farmer, working on the lands of Mr. A. J. Kibler. Near them lived a neighbor, a Mr. Crenshaw, and last Saturday night about twelve o'clock, the Crenshaws were aroused from sleep by the cries of Mrs. Adams, who appeared at their door, begging for an axe but insisting that no light be brought. Going out, Mr. Crenshaw discovered that the clothing was entirely burned from the body of the woman and that she was suffering intensely from the fire which had enveloped her. He asked her where her baby was, to which she replied in "heaven," and proposed to answer any other questions on condition that she should be knocked in the head. Judging from Mrs. Adam's condition that her house had been burned down, and thinking it likely that the children had been burned with it, Mr. Crenshaw ran thither, but finding no fire upon the premises except upon the hearth in one of the rooms, he returned to his own home without entering.

Other persons were by this time gathered at Crenshaw's house, and Mrs. Crenshaw suggesting that Mrs. Adams be taken back to her own home, she was wrapped in a sheet and carried thither. An hour and a half after being placed in her own bed, death kindly came to her relief, and she passed away without a word to those around her concerning the terrible picture which was soon to be opened up to them.

Some of the neighbors, of whom there had by this time gathered quite a number, having occasion to go into a little shed-room connected with the house, encountered there a spectacle which, once looked upon, is never to be forgotten. In one bed lay all five of the children, each weltering in its own blood, and all dead. All resting in natural positions—three of the children's heads at the end of the bed and the heads of the others at the foot—so much of repose was there in the scene, and so little suggestion of violence of any kind, that the chance spectator would have said they were enjoying natural sleep. The bodies were still warm, but the blood was there to tell where the knife had been. Lights were brought and examination revealed that not one little life had been spared by the distracted mother. In every case the jugular vein had been cut by some sharp instrument; and so painless was the death that not one child had moved. The eldest of the children aged about 11 years—had been stabbed in two places and the infant in three, but only upon the face of the eldest was there a scratch, and except upon the necks, from which the life blood had run out, there was no sign of blood until the cover was removed and the bodies turned over.

There was no difficulty in finding a theory for the presence of these six corpses in the house. The mother, known by the neighbors to have been an utterly wretched woman, in a moment of sudden frenzy had taken the lives of her five children, and then set fire to her own clothing to finish her work. How well she did it has already been told. That she was insane when she did it does not admit of the slightest doubt. As to the cause of her insanity there are conflicting stories. The most generally accepted is that of jealousy, and this theory is all the more plausible since there are no allegations in the neighborhood of personal violence on the part of the husband. She had been heard to say that she would rather see her children dead than to have them living as they were, but the full force of this remark does not appear in the absence of proofs of degrading poverty.

The husband and father was not at home at the time of the occurrence which must ever be to him the blackest of dark memories. He had gone to the house of a brother to spend the night expecting to go the next day from there to church; and in the fact that his going had been urged by his wife is found proof that her purpose of murder and suicide was not a sudden freak but a premeditated purpose.

The tragic affair has, as a matter of course, created a profound sensation in the immediate section where it occurred, and will be for many days to come the only topic of conversation.

There will be one census taker to every 4,000 inhabitants next year. Heretofore there was one to every 20,000. The purpose, we believe, is to take the census of the entire population in the month of June. If possible it ought to be done in less time, as in a vast country like this there is a great change in thirty days. You begin to enumerate on June the first. On that day there are many deaths. By the time you get through you have on your books tens of thousands of persons who are in their graves, as well as all who are born during the time the census is taking. It ought to be taken in five days if possible, or in even less time time. Is not the census taken in England in one or two days? We think so.—*Wilmington Star.*

A Whole Family die in Twelve Hours.—Under date of October 19th., a gentleman in Boone writes us as follows: Mr. Isaac Winkler, his wife and son, being all of the household, died between twelve o'clock last night and twelve to-day. Milk poison is supposed to be the cause. Mr. Winkler and wife were each about 70 years old, their son was about 22. They lived about four miles north of Boone, Watauga county, on a place belonging T. J. Coffey & Bro., and known as the sugar-loaf. They will all be buried to-morrow.—*Denoir Topic.*

FARMERS AND FACTORS.

BY PETER MITCHELL WILSON.

'Don't know what a crapping mortgage is! To be sure you ain't never lived in the country,' said an honest, hard-working and thrifty farmer of small means, who lives in an eastern county, to one of our lawyers, as eminent for his *bonhomie* as for his admirable talents. You a lawyer and don't know what a crapping mortgage is? Well I'll tell you.

'I made one of those things once. The way of it was just this: You see I went down to the store at the forks of the road in my neighborhood, to buy a few articles that was needed at home, and when I had got 'em and put 'em in the cart to go home, my friend Sharpman—he is the merchant who keeps a little store down there—just a little country store—Sharpman, he said to me:

"What's the use of bothering along of little things of this sort? Why don't you just make a 'crapping mortgage,' and then you can get anything you want, won't have to pay for it until your crap comes in, and then you can pay it off with a bag of cotton or so.'

'It sounded mighty easy like, so I signed one of the things and started off home with my load. Well, sir, them mortgages is curious things.—I hadn't more'n got up the red hill going home before I commenced to think of what I wanted to buy, and what I needed, and the infernal thing made me think of things that I must have that I never had wanted before. You see I always had money on hand to buy what me and the old woman wanted, and I had fought shy of debt all my life, but all the neighbors was a trying their hands on 'crapping mortgages,' and I thought I would go in for a little too. Well, I did.

'I kept on wanting things; and I kept on getting things. We all got along fine, and Sharpman sold the old woman lots of nice things that we never had wanted before, but that we was bound to have after I signed the 'crapping mortgage.' They breed wants, they do.

'At last the crap came in. I sent two or three bales of cotton down to the store to pay it off, as Sharpman said do, but it didn't do it. I then sent down all my fodder; but that didn't do it. I talked the matter over with the old woman, and she got up all the chickens and ducks and eggs, and I sent down all the corn I had made, and that didn't do it; so I just got on my horse and rode down to the store to see about it. I looked at what we had bought come to, all figured up, you know, and there was always what you call a balance agin me. So I just took out my pocket book that had had the money in it all the time and paid off the mortgage and took the confounded thing and went back home. Well when I got there I thought I would read over that paper that always managed to keep balanced agin me somehow or other, and I done so. Well, now, what do you think there was in that crapping mortgage? That ere little crapping mortgage weren't spread all over my land. My horses, my mules, my stock, my farm utensils, my household and kitchen furniture, even the dish rag was flung into it. I always thought that the things must have India rubber in 'em, they stretched so, and they ought to be called dish-rag mortgages, and not crapping mortgages, oughtn't they? Well, let me tell you—don't you never sign one. You never will get through paying it, and when them store fellows tell you how easy it is to get things now and pay for 'em in the fall, you remember what I tell you about a crapping mortgage.'

And having finished his description of these little engines of oppression, he pulled out his twist of home made tobacco, that looked as rich and brown as any walnut wood, cut off a chew with his horn-handle knife, put the knife and tobacco back into his breeches pocket, and walked away. He turned round after walking a little way and said reflectively: 'Don't you never sign one in the world; if you do you will never get through paying it off.'—*Hales Weekly.*

Wild Western Scenes.

Although the aspect of affairs in Leadville is becoming gradually less harsh, its humors are rather rough, and continue to savor somewhat strongly of gunpowder. The Episcopal clergymen who was pon-plused, as our readers may remember, by his Bible-class, and who fled from the imaginary revolver of one of his flock, (a young gentleman known in "society" in New York,) has yielded his place to a pastor somewhat better adapted to the character of the particular kind of sheep to be found in Leadville pastures, as the following incident will show: A young woman was discovered by her family to be living in illegitimate relations with one of the adventurers of the metalic town. Her two brothers waited upon him with revolvers, and informed him that unless he married her immediately they would immediately "empty" those utensils into his body. Thus allured, he yielded a coy consent. They applied to the Episcopal clergyman to perform the ceremony, to which he consented, also. The happy pair were marched into the "church," the two armed brothers attending as a guard of honor. During the ceremony the happy bridegroom, being dissatisfied with some of the performance of the clergyman, fired his revolver at the divine, but as he missed his shot, the bullet only whizzing past the reverend gentleman's ear, the latter continued the discharge of his sacred function until the twain were one flesh. Thereupon, in order that all things might be done in the best style and according to old-fashioned rule, he stepped forward and kissed the bride. At this the jealous bridegroom was wroth and smote him. Whereupon the Rev. Church Militant, he being a brawny priest of some six feet in height, sprung over the chancel railing, and seizing the newly-made husband by the back of the neck gave him, under the cover of the pistols of the newly-made brothers-in-law, such a dreadful drubbing that he will remember it as long as he lives. This closed the marriage solemnities.

Another Copper Mining Company.

"The Copper Knob Mining Company," Ashe county N. C., was organized in New York City under the laws of New York, October 14th last, with 300,000 shares of the value of $1 each. We have before us a prospectus and report of the property, which consists of 210 acres of land, in the southeastern part of Ashe county, on one of the branches of New river, the head waters of the Kanawha. The location is not a great distance from that of the Ore Knob Mining company, and the height is 4,870 feet above Statesville. G. B. Flynt, of Sing Sing, N. Y., is the President of the newly organized company, and the directors are: William Brandreth, New York City, Calvin J. Cowles, Charlotte, N. C.; Gen. John E. Mulford, New York City; G. B. Flint, Sing Sing, New York; Gen. Thos. Allcock, New York City. The development of the property is already progressing rapidly. A 7x10 shaft is being sunk, and is now down over seventy feet; vein is two feet wide, and quality of ore is increasing in value. Entire new machinery will, however, be put in, and this machinery, having been shipped some days ago, is very probably already at Statesville, awaiting transportation across the mountains. The company have ample means and will operate their mining business on a large scale. This they are all the more encouraged to do, since copper has recently advanced as much as five cents a pound from a figure which before the rise barely paid for working it. The ore of this mine has assayed finely, and worked by improved methods, the mine is expected to yield largely.—*Charlotte Observer.*

Probable Death of Prof. Wise, the Aeronaut.—On Sunday, Oct. 28, Prof. John Wise, the aeronaut, ascended in a balloon, from Lindell Park, St. Louis, Mo., with one companion, and has not since been heard from. The balloon was last seen at about half past eleven the same night by an engineer of the Lake Shore and Michigan Railroad, at Miller's Station, 38 miles from Chicago. It was plainly visible in the bright moonlight, not very high, and was drifting northwestward over the lake.

Prof. Wise was born in Lancaster, Pa., in 1808, and had made a practical study of aeronauts for over forty years. His last ascension was his three hundred and sixty-third. The fatal balloon was the "Pathfinder" and is described by the aeronaut's son, Charles E. Wise, as new and strong. It has never been used before. The bag was of material made expressly for it, and of the best quality for the purpose; the basket was one of the strongest, and was commodious.

Manufacture of Clothing.—It is estimated that 50,000 men and women are employed in Philadelphia in the manufacture of clothing, and 20,000,000 suits are made there every year. Cutting machines are gradually finding their way into all of the large manufacturing establishments of the city. The machines have a capacity of cutting nearly eighteen hundred a day of twelve hours, or about equal to the combined results of the labor of eight men. Buttonholes also can be worked by machinery at the rate of one hundred and eighty per hour, while by hand it would take the same period to complete three holes. By the cutting machines folds of cloth forty ply thickness can be easily cut through. An instance of the value of machinery in expediting manufacture is afforded in the fact that the establishment where cutting and buttonhole machines are used turns out one hundred suits ready for wear inside of twelve hours.—*Scientific American.*

Waste of Petroleum.

A press dispatch from Bradford, Pa., dated October, 2, estimates that as much as 150,000 gallons of petroleum was running to waste every day in the McKean County oil regions. The tanks, with capacity for several million barrels, were filled to overflowing. The market was overstocked, and still the production went on at the rate of at least 25,000 barrels a day, 5,000 more than the pipe lines could handle. The united States Tidewater Pipe Lines had iron tankage in the Bradford districts for 3,000,000 barrels of oil, and were able to take care of all the oil of individuals and companies owning tankage in connection with them. The heavy loss fell chiefly on small producers who could not afford to build tanks. All the streams of McKean County are all literally rivers of oil; and in the marshy places the ground was a mass of greasy mud, several inches deep.

In some parts of the region the streams were dammed and the oil collected in large ponds, in places as far distant as possible from the derrick end buildings. These ponds were set on fire daily. Thus a large quantity of the waste oil was disposed of. It was not uncommon for the fire to be communicated to the combustible rivers by sparks from locomotives. Sometimes they were fired by malicious persons and tramps. Derricks and other property had thus been destroyed, resulting in the losses of thousands of dollars. All efforts to limit the production of oil and stop this great waste had been unavailing; and though the over production was excessive, new wells were going down in all parts of the district.

A Real Thanksgiving Day.

The year is drawing to its close—growing thin, so to speak. One can almost look through it and see the shadow of 1880. After a long period of depression, everything again looks bright for our favored land—favored as few other lands are favored upon the face of the earth. Individuals, as heretofore, and as must ever be, have had their sorrows and sufferings to bear; but the nation has never in its history been placed under a heavier load of obligations to Him who directs the sunshine and the rain—the germinating plants and their maturing fruits. It is with a saddened feeling that one sees in some of our home journals an ill-disguised satisfaction that we must be the gainers for the depression in other countries. We have enough to be thankful for without the heaping measure which the sufferings of others may for a time secure us. The National Day of Thanksgiving draws nigh. If we would have it a day of *real* thanksgiving, let us, while we rejoice over our own abundance, heartily sympathize with those who, from no apparent indiscretions or faults of their own, are deprived of their daily bread.

Expense of Railroad Cars.

The following figures are given regarding the cost of cars building by one of the leading firms engaged in this branch of manufacture. The average price of box cars is from $400 to $450, while in 1872 they were as high as $1,200. A milk car costs about $100 more. A baggage car truck and a passenger car truck are of about the same expense. The price of a baggage car varies from $2,000 to $2,500. The cheapest style of Wagner's drawing-room cars may be made for $8,000, the usual price being $12,000. This includes all the furnishing. The cheaper drawing-room cars, four wheels, are made for $10,000, whild ordinary mail cars cost from $2,000 to $3,000; distributing cars are more expensive. Cars for the New York Elevated Road cost from $2,500 to $3,000. The ordinary passenger car cost $4,200; the last built for the Hudson River Road cost $5,400, which included a heater and some extra fixtures. Small cars for carrying ore cost $200.

The Mining business in this section will receive a new impetus by the erection in this city of what is known as "Reduction Works"—machinery for separating gold from a certain class of ores. The New York *Mining Record* of Nov. 1st, says:

"The New York and North Carolina Smelting Company was organized under the laws of the State of New York on October 25, 1879. Its officers are George Whitaker, of Brooklyn, President; C. E. Robinson of Brooklyn, Vice-President; G. M. Church, of New York city, Treasurer; T. J. Seagrave, of Providence, R. I., Secretary. The object of the Company is the working of refractory ores by the process invented by Mr. Robinson, and which is believed to be the best yet discovered. They intend locating their works at Charlotte, N. C., as they have made extended and careful examinations of the Southern Belt, and think that by establishing their works at this point they will open up a market for this class of ores that will meet their most sanguine expectations. Most of their machinery is ready, and Mr. Robinson leaves in a few days for Charlotte, to superintend its erection.—*Democrat.*

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1879.

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L. V. & E. T. BLUM,

Salem, N. C., Nov. 18, 1879.

A Northern Democratic member of Congress proposes to introduce and vigorously support a bill to reduce the President's salary back to the old standard of $25,000 per annum, to take effect March 4, 1881.

The New York elections shows the Democrats what a division in their ranks means. John Kelley's vote is put at 75,000 and Cornell beats Robinson about 40,000. Had there been no division, Robinson would have been elected by 35,000 majority.

A Butler Boom.

Ben. Butler has been figuring since the election, and makes out that 100,000 citizens of Massachusetts are disfranchised, by the propty and educational qualifications of the new constitution. He says it will reduce her Congressional representation from eleven to eight.

What Our Young Men Should Be.

It has often been urged that our boys and young men should learn trades, or become farmers, not only in name, but skilled workmen in their several occupations. Don't be satisfied with working because you must do it to earn a living, but be sure to make progress, so as to be able one day to take the helm of business and conduct it with success.

We often hear complaints from master workmen that they cannot find enough intelligent helps from apprentices and young journeymen, who do nothing more than they are really told to do, and need therefore constant overseeing. This should not be. It is the duty every one owes to himself and the community he lives in, to become a useful citizen. This can only be done by close application to business, healthy self-respect and a gentlemanly consideration for the feelings and conditions of his companions, and the older portion of the community.

Going to work is not all that is needed; but a will to do your best for your employer in a straight forward and honest manner, that will almost insure success. It will take time, and trials may come, but the result is sure to be good. The *Journal of Commerce* says:

"One of the greatest problems of our day, too little discussed by those who have the ear of the public thro' the press or at the forum, is to furnish the young men of this generation with remunerative employment. The professions are all over-crowded. The shopkeepers are by far too numerous. Agencies of all classes are so multiplied that the occupants tread on each other's toes, and are a bore and nuisance to the public. Clerks out of employment and willing to serve for a mere pittance are to be reckoned by the tens of thousands. Bookkeepers with their hungry eyes are reading the advertising lists in vain hope of an opening for their applications. Collectors, messengers, doorkeepers, watchmen, conductors, and a great variety of others already expert, seeking employment in kindred callings, are waiting anxiously for some one to engage them. Every possible form of service that can be reckoned in the list of genteel occupations is anxiously sought after by multitudes who have no other provision for their daily needs. The men who have been trying to live by their wits must go to work at the bench or in the field; of these the soil offers the most accessible and at first the most remunerative employment. The mass of the unemployed must seek sustenance from the bosom of the mother earth. Land is cheap, and there is a wide area that awaits the tiller. The back may ache, and the skin blister in the sun, but the bread can be made without fear of failure, if the laborer will be faithful to his calling. It needs less wisdom and forethought than patient industry, and the man with a common mind may eat his harvest in peace."

The Greensboro *Beacon* is jubilant over the favorable vote for subscription to the railroad in the three townships through which it passes.

Election Results.

The following is a brief statement of the result in the recent elections:

NEW YORK elects a Republican Governor, Legislature and all State officers excepting one.

VIRGINIA elected members to the Legislature. The issue was the payment of the State debt, and the parties were known as the "Funders" and Re-adjusters. The latter have a controlling majority.

MASSACHUSETTS elected a Governor and Legislature, and resulted in a Radical majority for both. Ben. Butler was beaten by 13,000 majority.

PENNSYLVANIA elected only a State Treasurer, and he is Republican of course. The vote was small.

KANSAS elected the Radical candidates by increased majoritios.

MISSISSIPPI elected a Democratic Legislature, with a few Greenbackers and two negroes.

In NEW JERSEY the Radicals have both Houses of the Legislature.

CONNECTICUT.—The Republicans gain largely. Majority in Legislature 91 against 47 last year.

MINNESOTA.—Republican State officers elected and Legislature elected by 10,000 majority.

MARYLAND elects Democratic State officers by 20,000 majority. Legislature Democratic.

WISCONSIN.—Republican State officers and Legislature.

NEBRASKA elected Republican Judges by 11,000 majority.

ILLINOIS local elections show Republican gains.

A Proclamation by the Governor.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, }
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT. }

By authority of law, I, Thomas J. Jarvis, Governor of North Carolina, do set apart Thursday, November, 27th, 1879, as a day of prayer and thanksgiving to Almighty God for the manifold mercies and blessings He has vouchsafed to us during the year now passing away.

And in order for its proper observance I request the people on that day to close up all places of business, and abandoning all secular pursuits to attend their respective places of Divine worship to return thanks to the Great Ruler of individuals and nations for the peace and tranquility which we have enjoyed; for the exemption from pestilence and disease which he has given us; for the kind and friendly relations that have existed among all classes of our citizens; for the general and growing prosperity that has pervaded the whole State, and for all His varied blessings bestowed upon us, and to invoke a continuance of His watchful care and protection over us during the coming year. And while it will be becoming on that day to remember the widow and the orphan, and the poor and needy everywhere among us, and to minister to their wants, I especially commend to the prayers and gifts of the people the orphans in the asylum at Oxford, who are now dependent for a support solely upon the charity of the people, the State appropriation for that purpose being entirely exhausted.

Done at the city of Raleigh this the 11th day of November, and in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-nine; and in the one hundred and fourth year of our American Independence.

By the Governor:

THOMAS J. JARVIS.

LEE S. OVERMAN,
Private Secretary.

Orphan Entertainments.

For the purpose of exciting increased interest in the orphan work, and with the hope of raising funds for the support and education of the large number of orphans, now in the Asylum, I will go with a chapter of eleven orphans, and give entertainments at the following times and places:

Madison, Saturday, November 22, at 7 p. m.

Kernersville, Monday, November 24, at 7 p. m.

Winston, Tuesday, November, 25, at 7 p. m.

Salem, Wednesday, November 26, 7 p. m.

Lexington, Thursday, November 27, p. m.

Thomasville, Friday, November 28, at 7. p. m.

Trinity College, Saturday, November 29, at 7 p. m.

Union Factory, Monday, December 1, at 7 p. m.

High Point, Tuesday, December 2, at 7 p. m.

Where there are Masonic lodges their officers and committees will be expected to make all necessary arrangements. Where there are none the friends of the orphans are requested to do so. The party will need the usual meals and food for two months. They can stay at one place or be distributed according to the convenience of the people.

James A. Leach.

The amounts appropriated by the State and by the Grand Lodge for the support of the Orphan Asylum, have been spent. We have fed, clothed and taught the orphans, and built a hospital at an average expense of five dollars a month for each. Other orphans are now awaiting admission.

But winter is approaching, and not being prepared for it, we are awating to hear from the good people of the State.

The orphan eutertainments will give them opportunities which ought not to be neglected.

J. H. MILLS, Supt.

Kernersville Letter.

On Sunday, Nov. 9th, the Moravian Church here held her Annual Anniversary Festival. There was preaching, lovefeast and communion. Although there was a protracted meeting in progress in the Methodist E. Church here, under the auspices of a Quaker, Mr. Jones, assisted by Mrs Kirby Smith, we had a good attendance at church, and upon the whole an enjoyable time. At night there was preaching again; and one only drawback was the absence of our departed Bishop de Schweinitz, who always delighted to be with us and lead our worship on this occasion.

Last Sunday, the 16th, there was an adult baptism of two and a confirmation of four persons at the Friedland Church, Moravian. There was a fair attendance on the occasion. On the Sunday before, Archibald McKaughan, living on the Amos Stewart place, was buried here. He died on the 8th inst., and was 71 years old. He was noted for his industry and thrift, and raised a large family of children. He was a member of the Protestant Methodist church. C. L. R.

Kernersville, Nov. 18, 1879.

Mr. Bayard on the Condition of Parties.

The Philadelphia *Record* of the 10th inst., prints an interview with Senator Bayard, in which he is represented to have said:

"The mission of an opposition is to closely watch the party in power and to keep it straight. When those who hold the power abuse it the people will rise and hurl them out. Parties oftentimes think they are so strong as to be able to say, 'We don't care for the people.' In 1874 the Republicans were defeated all over the country, at a time when they were in the zenith of their glory and power. The Democrats did not expect victory then, and were as much surprised as were the Republicans themselves. So far as the parties are concerned their power is about equally divided. It is the great army of thinkers and watchers who make up the majority of either party." Turning to the Republicans the Senator remarked: "The Republican party should be disqualified because of its sectionalism. A man that hates one part of the country is not fit to be President over all of it. And yet this qualification is an essential one for the Republican candidate. It has been settled beyond all doubt that this is to be a Union of States, indissoluble and whole. Then why should the North be educated to look upon the South with dishonor and distrust and regard her people as cut throats and murderers? The result of this will be that the South will become like a festering sore in the side of a great body. Its condition will be akin to Ireland in her relations with England, and that great country will become a curse instead of a blessing, as it should be. Were this the case with any other country on the face of the globe the wise men of the Republican party would soon suggest some measures for making the interests of the two sections identical; but here it is political capital to traduce people who are their own flesh and blood. Look what Austria has done for Hungary. Some of the best generals of the Austrian army are Hungarians, and the very men who were exiled with Kossuth were given positions of honor. This thing is carried too far, and even enters West Point. Were many of the affairs which occur in the South, and are denominated outrages, to take place in Massachusetts or any of the New England States, the penalty of the law would soon be inflicted upon the guilty parties instead of their being made heroes. I will cite an instance of a man who was sheriff of Yazoo county, Miss., and who, as you say, was stumping Pensylvania for the Republicans in the recent campaign. He shot and killed his rival Republican candidate so as to get his office, and was released from jail by Governor Ames. When order was restored in the State a true bill was found against this person for murder, but he has kept out of Mississippi since then."

Foolish, Foolish Toombs--But He Denies It.

CHICAGO, Nov. 13.—The *Daily News* having invited the governors of the States and prominent Southern men to send congratulations, on Grant's return, has received a number of such congratulations, including *one* from Hon. Alexander H. Stephens, from Gen. Longstreet, and the following from Hon. Robert Toombs:

"ATLANTA, November 13.—*M. E. Stone, Editor:* Your telegram received. I decline to answer except to say: Present my personal congratulations to Gen. Grant on his safe arrival to his country. He fought for his country honorably and won; I fought for mine and lost, I am ready to try it over again. Death to the Union.

(Signed) R. TOOMBS."

ATLANTA, Nov. 13.—Gen. Toombs, in an interview with a *Constitution* reporter, says his dispatch to the Chicago *News* is repeated in a garbled state. The interpretation of the language is that the result of the war was the death of the Union and the present government is a consolidated one, not a confederacy.

The Cotton, Wheat, Tobacco and Corn Crops.

The following is the condition of cotton, wheat, tobacco and corn, as issued by the Department of Agriculture in Washington on the 15th.

COTTON.—There was a decided increase in the condition of cotton during the month of October. Unfavorable weather was reported in Georgia and Alabama. In all other States it was favorable. Returns indicate yield per acre of 176 pounds of lint against 191 last year. This yield, estimating that two per cent. more was planted than last year, would make a deficit in this year's crop of 290,000 bales of 450 pounds each. All the South Atlantic States show some decline. Texas falls off thirty-five per cent. All the States bordering on the Mississippi River show decided gains.

Wheat—Returns of November 1 to this department show an increase in the wheat crop of twenty-six million bushels over that of last year. This great increase is the the result of the very large yield in the States bordering on the Ohio River and Missouri. The Northwestern States show little variation from last year. Kansas and California both decline in yield. Texas, of all the Southern States, is the only one that falls off in yield this year.

Tobacco—It is indicated that the product for the entire country is ninety-eight per cent of that of 1878. The gain has been greater in Tennessee, Connecticut and New York, and the loss is the greatest in Ohio, Missouri and West Virginia, with a material decrease also in Maryland, Illinois and Indiana. In general quality it is better than that of the previous crop, though it is damaged to some extent from "house burn," which is reported in Kentucky and Virginia, and from frost in Ohio.

Corn—According to the returns of November corn promises an increase of over two million bushels, or nearly fifteen per cent. over last year. The Atlantic and Gulf States note some decrease, but the other sections of the Union have greatly increased their yeilds. The Southern inland States increase nearly thirty per cent., and the other sections of the Mississippi valley nearly twenty per cent. The Pacific States report about the same yield as last year.

The Flour Market.

CINCINNATI, November 15.—It is stated that many of the millers have already lost heavily on contracts made when wheat was less than one dollar per bushel, and they see no profit in the immediate future. But little flour has been shipped from here for the last three weeks, and large amounts are in store, more than enough to supply all the demand for some time. The millers are satisfied that there must be a decline in wheat pretty soon. At all events they will not purchase until the price falls, or there is a margin on flour.

A World of Good.

One of the most popular medicines now before the American public, is Hop Bitters. You see it everywhere. People take it with good effect. It builds them up. It is not as pleasant to the taste as some other Bitters as it is not a whisky drink. It is more like the oldfashioned bone set tea that has done a world of good. If you don't feel just right try Hop Bitters.—*Nunda News.*

STATE NEWS.

The jailor of Yancey county has been arrested for complicity in the recent escape of the two murderers, the Boones, from Burnsville jail.

W. T. Blackwell, the great tobacco manufacturer of Durham, N. C., pays more taxes to the government than any other man in the world—to-wit: $520,000 a year, $10,000 a week, or over $1,428 per day.

Lumberton *Robesonian*: One firm at Nicholas, S. C., made upwards of $1,000 by the recent rise in naval stores, while Messrs. Williams & Murchison made a fortune. Report says they had 67,000 barrels of naval stores on hand at the time.

The *Roan Mountain Republican* learns that Rev. George Randall, of Yancey county, has killed 575 ground hogs during the past summer, and that on account of his mighty deeds as a hunter his church proposes to retire him from the ministry.

The addition to Blackwell & Co's large tobacco factory in Durham was completed Wednesday. The *Recorder* says: It is a triumph. The original ote, one hundred feet square, now stands one hundred and eighty feet front, north, and one hundred and sixty each other way, and in parts, five stories high.

Quite an important temperance meeting, by the colored people representing the lodges of this State and Virginia, assembled at the colored M. E. Church in Greensboro last week for business and to hear addresses upon the subject of temperance by the Worthy Grand Lecturer of the Order of Good Templars for the States of North Carolina and Virginia.

FINE YIELD OF CORN.—Maj. Wright Huske, of Seventy-First Township, gathered this season from eight acres of upland 470 bushels of corn, or nearly 60 bushels to the acre, with a harvest of good fodder in proportion. Some good judges estimate the yield at near 500 bushels, but none put it at less than the figures first mentioned. This is about as good as a bale of cotton to the acre—in fact, better. *Fayetteville Gazette.*

Moses Bencini, of Salisbury, was captured in 1865, by a party of Kirk's bushwackers and put under guard of one R. W. Green. Green treated Moses so brutally that he swore vengeance and the Salisbury *News* tells how vengeance came at last. "The two never met since until last Thursday, when they collided at Statesville, and Mr. B. reminded Green of the incident, in such language as to call for a muscular rejoiner at the hands of Green, who went for him with a chair. Mr. Bencini, however, rallied and "went for him" with a will, and gave him such a thrashing that he considers the debt paid with interest.—*Salisbury Watchman.*

John Davis, colored, was convicted in the Federal Court in Wilmington Thursday, of robbing the mail on the Atlantic & North Carolina Railroad.

FUNERAL DISCOURSE

OF RT. REV. E. A. DE SCHWEINITZ,

late Principal of Salem Female Academy.

Preached in the Moravian Church of Salem, on Wednesday, November 5th, 1879, by Rev. Edward Rondthaler.

There come occasions in our lives when we are enabled to enter more deeply into the varied experiences of the Bible saints than at other times. Methinks that on this sad and solemn day we can realize more fully than at ordinary times how Elisha felt when he was losing the earthly companionship of Elijah, and exclaimed, as the great prophet disappeared from his sorrow-stricken sight: "My father, my father, the chariot of Israel and the horsemen thereof." The approved servants of God, who worthily fill high offices in his name, are a source of defence and of comfort to the Lord's people in that which pertains to their soul's highest welfare. When one of these servants is suddenly taken away, there comes a peculiar sense of loss and of bereavement upon them that are left behind. Such, dearly beloved, is our experience to-day. We have met with a sore bereavement. It has been a loss not merely for our congregation and community, but for the Province of the Moravian Church with which we are connected. Yea more than this. The departure which we mourn this day will awaken a painful interest in many hearts in various portions of our own and other lands. Everywhere, in our Zion, it will be felt that we have lost a highly esteemed bishop and servant of the Brethren's Unity. Let us, in this great sorrow, turn to the word of God and comfort ourselves with divine teachings, which never shine more brightly than when the skies overhead are dark with affliction and bereavement. I have chosen as my text the words of the Savior which we find in John 12.26:—

"*If any man serve me, let him follow me; and where I am, there shall also my servant be; if any man serve me, him will my Father honor.*"

In accordance with this saying of the Master, we are led to speak *first* of Christ's service, a service whose value and reality depend upon the inward following of the Savior. It is a service not merely consisting in official acts or station, but, above all else, in an obedience of heart and life to the Lord Jesus. "If any man serve me," says Christ, "let him follow me." It is our privilege, on this occasion, to study the meaning and the force of our Lord's precept in the *example* which the departed has left behind him.

Brother EMIL ADOLPH DE SCHWEINITZ was born at Salem, N. C., on October 20th, 1816. His early education was received at Nazareth, in Pennsylvania, where he spent a number of years, first as scholar in Nazareth Hall, and afterwards as student in the Theological Seminary of our Church at that place. His later studies were pursued in Germany, in the Theological Seminary at Gnadenfeld, Prussia. Upon his return to his native country, he was engaged for four years as teacher in the institution in which he had received his early training. He then, for a period of years, took charge of the financial affairs of the congregation of Nazareth. From this position, which he had filled with great acceptance, he was called to the South, in 1848, to become the Principal of Salem Female Academy. He came, as he has told me, without any thought of remaining here for a great length of time. But, in the providence of God, Salem became his permanent earthly home. Having presided over the Academy for upwards of four years, he entered upon the office which he then held for a quarter of a century, that of Administrator of the Church estates for the Southern Province of the Moravian Church. This important financial trust proved, to a peculiar degree, his life-work, wherein his faithful service was abundantly manifested. In this office, his clear insight, his great diligence, and his just and kindly dealings inspired great confidence both on the part of the Presiding Board in Germany, whose intricate property he administered, and on the part of the many citizens of this place and of this county, with whom he came into constant business contact. Though it was financial work, it was done with exemplary faithfulness in the sight of the Lord. Thro' all the troublous times of the Civil War, he was able successfully to hold the trust committed to his charge. So great was the confidence felt in him, that at the General Synod of 1869 he was invited to assist in the administration of the internal affairs of the German Province, as member of its Financial Board at Berthelsdorf, Saxony. Happily, the decision of the lot retained him for our own Province. Here, he was able in the course of last year, through the confidence reposed in him by the brethren on both sides of the waters, to close the work of the Administration in Wachovia, to the satisfaction of the parties concerned. His twenty-five years of service had taught all those who came in contact with him to rely upon his sound judgment, evidently enlisted, as it was, in the glory of God.

Years before his work as administrator was closed, he had become a member of the Provincial Elders' Conference of our Province. He had held this additional office through the anxious period of the War and through the discouragements of the following years, and men knew him as one who had stood by them in their darkest and sorest times. When, in 1869, the beloved President of the Conference, Bishop Bahnson, ceased suddenly from his labors to enter into his blest reward, Br. EMIL DE SCHWEINITZ was with one accord regarded the fittest person to take up the lamented bishop's work. Since that time he has been President of the Conference, and since 1874 a Bishop of the Unity. As our presiding officer and Bishop of the Province, we learned to still better know our brother's following of his Savior in faithful service. His long residence in the South had made him well acquainted not only with the congregations but also with very many of their members. He understood their wants, he sympathized with their interests; he rejoiced to visit them and to address them on their festal occasions, and whenever he might be specially summoned into their midst. He endeared himself to his brethren in the ministry by his large-heartedness and fairness and kindness, which shone forth in a manner which was sometimes outwardly abrupt, but which was seen to be inwardly cordial and true. The peace and prosperity which our Province has enjoyed were largely due to the blessing of the Lord upon this faithful chief-servant.

Our departed brother's special work in the Church of God was not originally or chiefly that of a preacher and a pastor. If in later years he entered also into this branch of service, the fact was due to the zeal and love for the Lord which was filling his heart with growing intensity. That he might do something more for Christ, he was accustomed for years to visit the chapel in the woods, called Philadelphia, and in public services, and in visits among the people of that neighborhood, to break the bread of life. When the charge at the Philadelphia Chapel fell into other hands, our brother, though holding the highest office in the Province, devoted himself to the poorest and lowliest, giving his services year after year to the colored congregation of Salem. I have known him when his health was already infirm to go for miles to bury a poor person in a family which for years had been the recipients of his charity. And, oh, my friends, I can appeal to the personal experience of many of you in testimony to our brother's pastoral zeal. He has visited your houses oftimes in your trouble; he has sat by the bed of your sick and dying. It was no special duty of his. He was not the pastor, but his heart was full of that tenderness which rises out of a close following of the great pastor and shepherd, Jesus Christ.

It was in 1876 that I first became acquainted to any intimate degree with our brother. He spent a memorable Sabbath afternoon with me in the parsonage, in the city of Philadelphia. He was in very infirm health, but his heart was full of the Savior's love and his mouth overflowed with testimony to His grace. I learned then to know him as an humble and experienced child of God. When, a year later, I received from him the call to become pastor of Salem, my soul was thrilled with the affectionate earnestness of this faithful disciple and I felt that the Lord indeed had called me through him. For two years, alas! that it has not been longer, I have lived in more than official intercourse with Br. DE SCHWEINITZ. I have seen his Christian spirit in more ways than one. I have never dealt familiarly with any one who was more absolutely free from evil speech against others. Though his utterance was sometimes sharp, it was always kind and true. In his late European journey to the General Synod of our Church, I had the privilege of being much with him. His rapidly increasing weakness made the undertaking far more arduous than had been anticipated, but I found him always contented, and undismayed by his gathering infirmities and very tender and thankful in view of little services rendered him. Since his return, nearly eight weeks ago, his disease has often hung as a cloud over his mental faculties and hindered the old familiar converse. Yet only a few days ago we had a brief conversation together, in which he clearly stated the ground of all his heavenly hope. He counted his position and work as nothing; the grace of Christ was his foundation, and his failing powers laid hold heartily of that word of St. Paul: "This is a faithful saying and worthy of all acceptation, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners, of whom I am chief." Thus with an inward, humble faithfulness, our brother served in the various important offices committed to his charge.

Having now in this dear and blessed example weighed the meaning of the first part of our text, let us go on to the consideration of the *second*. Having declared the duty of obedient service, the Savior announces its reward: "And where I am there shall my servant be: if any man serve me, him will my Father honor."

When the Lord Jesus spoke these words he was still in his earthly place of humiliation and toil and approaching sorrow unto death. But he uttered them in the full consciousness of the place whither he has now gone to be as an exalted Savior at God's right hand. He who was once toil-worn and despised upon the earth is now the Lord of glory! He who once wore the crown of thorns now wears the many crowns of everlasting, heavenly renown. He who was once greeted with the cry of scorn and hate, is now worshipped by angels and archangels, and hears his praises sung by multitudes of ransomed ones. There is the sound of heavenly harps, there is the harmony of the new song, there is the melodious ring of ten thousand crowns laid gratefully down upon the crystal pavement, and there is the sweet acclaim from myriads of voices "Worthy the Lamb, for thou wast slain and hast redeemed us unto God in thy blood out of all the nations of the earth." This is the glorious scene in which the triumphant Savior now moves. And where he is the faithful servant shall also be. 'Tis the sure covenant promise. 'Tis the fixed everlasting reward. Oh how blessed the experience when, on last Monday evening, the earthly pilgrimage of the diligent and faithful follower of Jesus was completed, and his redeemed spirit was ushered in where Jesus is. But far more has been promised to the obedient disciple than mere entrance into the heavenly scenes. The true servant shall be there as one whom the invisible and all glorious Father honors. His place shall not be a doubtful transient one. It shall be a high place in the regard of Him whose divine love shines forth in the Savior's face. "If any man serve me him will my Father honor," this is a distinction, a glory which the highest archangel views with an admiring gaze. Oh how triumphant the awakening of our brother, on last Monday evening, when after long and humble reliance on the Savior's grace, he was welcomed as a son of God, clad in the immortal radiance of the Father's favor.

There are those amongst us to-day, who as near relatives, as wife and children and brothers of the departed feel the especial sharpness of a bereavement that afflicts us all. We cannot forbid the tears which this great sorrow naturally calls forth. But oh, amid all your tears, think of the inner spiritual life of the dear one. It was once hid on earth with Christ, in faithful following of him, and now is revealed among saints and angels, in the blessedness which his Savior has given him. You have lost much, but the sainted one has gained far more. See to it that through patient following of Jesus you may hereafter gain it also and enjoy it with him.

Brethren of the ministry, fellow-laborers in the Province over which our brother presided, we have lost what we will sorely feel in coming days, the presence of our experienced leader and guide. We shall miss his cheery voice, we shall miss his clear judgment, we shall miss his ready and kindly help. But let us not lose courage. A great leader in Christ's Church has truly said: "God buries his workmen, but he carries on his work." Let our loss as laborers be made up by a closer and more prayerful intimacy with Jesus, the Head. And oh, let us remember in our dealings with one another, the fairness and the openness and the kindness of him whose place is now vacant, because after faithful following of Jesus, he has gone to be where Jesus is, and where true and humble disciples are honored by the Father with heavenly honors.

Beloved congregation and friends of various Christian names, who throng God's house to-day, you, too, will miss the presence of this devoted child of God, who has dwelt among you as a real Bishop in humility and truth. You will not forget the heartfelt prayers which so often rose from this servant's lips and the earnest words he spake among you. He is now absent from us because he is present with the Lord. His voice is hushed among us because the song of the redeemed has been placed into his lips; his work has ceased among us because the glad hour of reward from the Father through the hand of Jesus has dawned upon his weary spirit. Well may you, well may we all, as we meet to-day in memory of our departed brother and bishop, and are preparing to stand beside his open grave, bear in mind the words of inspired counsel, "Remember them which have been guides over you, who have spoken unto you the word of God; whose faith follow, considering the end of their conversation." It is an end worthy of being carefully remembered, of being deeply considered, for after obedient following of Jesus it has been an end unto life everlasting. Amen.

FOR SALE.

The subscriber offers at private sale

1 GRAND PIANO,

1 VIOLIN,

all first class instruments, and will be sold at a sacrifice. Also a valuable lot of MUSIC.

FR. AGTHE.

Salem, N. C., Nov. 20th, 1879.

An "Agricultural Number" of

SCRIBNER'S MONTHLY.

In addition to the usual variety in the contents of SCRIBNER, the November issue contains a half dozen papers of the highest interest to farmers, and others interested in rural life: "The Agricultural Distress in Great Britain," by P. T. Quinn; "Farming in Kansas," by Henry King; "Success with Small Fruits," by E. P. Roe; "Rare Lawn-Trees," by Samuel Parsons, Jr.; "The Mississipi Jetties," and their effect on the prices of agricultural products, and "How Animals Get Home," by Ernest Ingersol.

There are two fine portraits of Bayard Taylor—one engraved by Cole, from the best photograph, and the other a reproduction by Juengling, of O'Donovan's bronze bass-relief. These portraits accompany a discriminating critique of Taylor, by Stedman. Clarence Cook has a paper on "Morris Moore's Old Masters," with a reproduction, by Cole, of Raphael's "Apollo and Marsyas." There are Poems, Stories and Sketches; "The French Quarter of New York"; "Extracts from the Journal of Henry J. Raymond," with interesting reminiscences of Daniel Webster; a beautiful story, by Boyesen; an ingenious story, "A Sigh"; the fourth part of "Confidence," by Henry James, Jr., begun in August; and the first part of a new American novel of Creole life, "The Grandissimes," by George W. Cable, of New Orleans, the author of "Old Creole Days," which has created such an excellent impression in the literary world. "The reign of Peter the Great," by Eugene Schuyler, is noted editorially. This splendid series of Illustrated Historical Papers, the greatest work of the sort yet undertaken by any popular magazine, will begin in the January issue, and will continue for two years.

All that enterprise and skill can do will be done to maintain the position of SCRIBNER as the leading popular periodical of America. With the revival of the agricultural and business interests of the country, increased attention will be paid to papers on great public enterprises and interests, already a notable feature of the magazine.

Price, $4.00 a year; 35 cents a number. Subscriptions should begin with the November number. Buy it of your bookseller or send the subscription price to the publishers.

SCRIBNER & CO., 743 Broadway, New York.

THE WORLD'S CHILD-MAGAZINE.

John Greenleaf Whittier, the most child-hearted as he is among the foremost of American Authors, writes of ST. NICHOLAS: "It is little to say of this magazine that it is the best child's periodical in the world." Prof. Proctor, the astronomer, wrote from London.: "What a wonderful magazine it is for young folks, and ours are quite as much delighted with it as American children can be!" That it is calculated to delight the little folks everywhere is indicated by the fact that it is to be issued in French by Delagrave of Paris and that even the far-away little Moslems are now to have a volume made up of translations from ST. NICHOLAS into Arabic by the Rev. H. H. Jessup.

Beginning with the November number (ready Oct. 25th) the magazine is to be printed on heavier paper with wider margins, and is to be so much enlarged that the new volume will contain nearly two hundred more pages than any former volume, while the price will remain the same. The publishers announce many brilliant novelties, including a new serial by Miss Louisa M. Alcott, entitled "Jack and Jill;" "The Treasure-Box of English Literature," in which will be given gems from standard English and American authors; an Acting Play for Sunday Schools, by Rev. Edward Eggleston, which will be printed in time for the holidays, with full directions for its representation in school exhibitions; and a beautiful Fairy Operetta for children entitled "The Sleeping Beauty in the Wood."

The November number has two beautiful frontispieces and a red-line title-page, and contains over sixty illustrations. In it begins a new serial story for boys, "AMONG THE LAKES," by the author of "Dab Kinzer."

Another splendid serial for boys has been secured for this volume,—"The Fairport Nine,' a story of a base-ball club, by NOAH BROOKS. In short, ST. NICHOLAS, which has no rival on either continent, is to be better than ever.

A superb Christmas number is in preparation, to appear early in December. Subscriptions should begin with November. Buy it of your book-seller, or send the subscription price to the publishers. Price, $3.00 a year; 25 cents a number.

SCRIBNER & Co., 743, Broadway, New York.

NEW STYLE VISITING CARDS

in packages and neat leatherette cases, Cheap and beautiful. Gilt edge, *round corners*, at the BOOKSTORE.

LOCAL ITEMS.

CHEW Jackson's Best Sweet Navy Tobacco.

—Hay is up a little in price, but grain holds its own.

—CHUFA—A bushel to dispose of. Call at the Salem Bookstore.

—The lizzards and snakes were out during the late warm spell.

—RUSTLESS OATS.—Rustless Winter Oats—inquire at the Salem Bookstore.

—The Church band now practices at C. T. Pfohl's, instead of Thos. Spach's.

—Lewis Shultz, of Hope, Indiana, is here on a visit to his relatives and friends.

—Thanksgiving Night, Thursday, 27th, is now appointed for the meteoric display.

—Fine rains on Saturday and Tuesday evenings. Weather continues mild and pleasant.

—A pear tree on Messrs. Fries' Factory lot has blossomed for the third time this year.

—Oscar Fisher has caught thirty-two (32) rabbits since the trapping season commenced.

Several bushels of wheat were stolen from the widow Sides on Tuesday night of last week.

—Mrs. Stephenson, of Baltimore, is on a visit to her mother. Will remain over the holidays.

—Several droves of good horses and mules, quartered in Winston last week, have passed on South.

—FLORAL ADVERTISING CARDS at the Bookstore. Printed at the most reasonable rates.

—Several persons were baptized at Waughtown, on last Friday, by Rev. J. B. Richardson.

—Berger's Bread Wagon goes its rounds daily in Salem and Winston. His rolls are A No. 1.

—DICTIONARIES—Webster's Unabridged and National Pictorial Dictionaries at the Salem Bookstore.

—The Commissioners have deferred action on the Stock Law until they consult counsel in the matter.

Dr. Bahnson is building quite a town east of Winston, on the old "Wash Kennedy" place, now owned by the Dr.

—A colored barber by the name of Smith has opened a shop in the office attached to H. A. Siddall's dwelling.

—Parmenio Sides, living on the Clemmonsville road, had a horse stolen on Thursday night of last week.

—Our shoemakers seem to have lots of work on hand. They can be found hard at work during all day and late at night.

—Wm. Nading has purchased the plantation owned by Mrs. Dr. Keehln and known as the "Old Rock House place."

—Moses I. Stewart, of the Danbury *Reporter*, called on us last week. Mose is looking well and represents his paper as flourishing.

—Dawson Proctor's house, near the Paper-mill tract, was destroyed by fire on Saturday night last. Nothing in the building was saved.

—Persons wishing to pay their PRESS subscriptions in wood, will please do so, as we wish to lay in our winter supply in time for cold weather.

—Chas. Buford, Esq., and lady, left for the old Virginia homestead, on Monday evening, to visit relatives and friends. Will be absent some ten days.

—Drs. Bahnson and Siewers removed a tumor from the neck of Mrs. H. C. Thomas, on Monday last. The operation was a complete success.

—Some of the small boys amuse themselves by sailing on Winkler's ice-pond at every opportunity. Hoisted umbrellas take the place of the snowy canvass.

R. E. Belo, a native of Salem, has formed a partnership with Frank Stronach, and will conduct a regular commission business in Raleigh.

—Parmenio Sides' horse was found tied to a tree between his home and the river. The rogue no doubt abandoned him when hard pressed.

—We had almost forgotten our military friends of the Winston Light Infantry till we were reminded of their wonted activity by a lively dress parade last week.

—Beautiful FLORAL and MOTTO PANEL PICTURES, suitable for framing for Wall or Mantel. Also FANCY BOOK MARKS, for sale at the Salem Bookstore.

—Christian Sides' sale came off on Wednesday and Thursday of last week. Property sold cheap. At Samuel Sink's sale, on Saturday, 15th inst., property also brought low figures.

—J. D. Tavis and Cicero Tise, while visiting Cincinnati at the recent Fair, purchased a car load of buggies and carriages. These have all been sold and another car load ordered.

—Our young friend, John Reich, will leave for Texas on Monday next, where he expects to prospect for a year or more, and may make it his future home if he is pleased with the country.

—Dr. Wiseman, of Farmington, Davie county, lost thirty-six hogs and pigs from the cholera this fall, up to last Wednesday. Several of his other pigs were sick. Chas. Bahnson, of same place, has lost four hogs from the same disease.

—AUTOGRAPHS.—A beautiful variety of Autograph Albums at 8, 10, 15, 40, 60 and 75 cents, $1.25 and $1.50. These books are the handsomest we have ever offered at the Salem Bookstore.

—A few weeks since a fine deer escaped from the Academy park, and on last Saturday a party was out on a hunt but failed to find him. He was last seen near Mr. Crews', about five miles from town.

—The new building of the First National Bank of Winston is about finished. The original building has been extended westwardly and a handsome front put on, making quite an imposing appearance.

—Adam Snow, Esq., of Mitchell county, formerly of Bethania, in this county, was at the Salem Hotel last week. Mr. Snow formerly did business for Mr. Lash, and was well known in this section.

—J. H. Poindexter, Esq., of East Bend, Yadkin county, planted three Irish potatoes and raised one bushel therefrom. If any one in the State did better, the writer would like to hear from him through the PRESS.

—Improvements have been recently made at the Poor House by the erection of a new building. The general comforts of the inmates have been increased. Rev. James Hall, Moravian, preaches at this place once a month.

—Quite a number of our young folks watched for the meteors on Thursday night last, but were disappointed. There seems to be no certainty about these meteoric displays, though they are most frequent at this time of year.

—As Alexander Stafford was returning home from town on Tuesday last, his horse became frightened near the plantation of Wm. Stockton, on the Kernersville road, threw him out of the buggy, breaking a leg and arm.

—The Bethania and Winston Colored Methodist Sunday Schools picniced at the Springs below town, on Friday last. They marched through town singing hymns, and conducted themselves remarkably well throughout the day.

—Mr. Rierson, C. S. C. of Stokes county, paid us a very agreeable visit last week. He informed us that the Railroad fever is high in Stokes and the prospect very good for securing the Yadkin Valley road through the county.

—A fine new assortment of Imperial CARTE VISITE, in plain and fancy boxes, with Envelopes to match, at the Bookstore. They are suitable for invitations and can be handsomely printed at reasonable rates at the Salem Printing Office.

—Dr. W. G. Johnston and family have removed from Davie to Davidson county, near Clemmonsville, and after a few days his lady was blessed with twins. Mrs. Gaskell, of Salisbury, also from the Farmington neighborhood, was similarly blessed.

—Mr. Renard, our clever and accomplished Florist, is still arranging very elegant bouquets from flowers taken out of his extensive green-house. Mr. Renard is energetic and understands his business thoroughly. Give him your floral orders.

—The *Leader* has seen a man in the court-house last week 6 feet 10 inches high. We have a subscriber who measures 6 feet 6 inches, and another friend called on us last week who measures 6 feet 5 inches and subscribed for a gentleman in Indiana.

—Andrew Sink and Andrew Yokely have just returned from South Carolina, where they sold a fine lot of horses at good prices. These gentlemen have been in town during court week, bought a lot of horses and mules, and are getting ready for another trip.

—LAND FOR SALE.—Geo. M. Sides offers two valuable tracts of land for sale, in this county on the waters of Middle Fork, one known as the old Reuben Longworth tract, and the other as the Geo. Evans place, on Saturday, Dec. 6, 1879. See handbills.

—The charter for the Winston, Salem & Madison Railroad was secured on Thursday last, by E. E. Gray, Esq., who went to Raleigh and arranged the necessary papers. Salem and Winston have raised $32,000 and this looks like our people were in earnest.

—Mrs. Mary Hall, of Yadkin county, daughter of the late Daniel Scott, a member of the N. C. Legislature in his day, is now in her 86th year. She was left a widow at 38 with ten children living, and one dead. Always enjoyed good health, and walks about very well for her age.

—Dr. J. W. Wiseman, of Farmington, gave us a business call on Thursday last, and of course subscribed for the PRESS. Thanks for quite a number of similar favors during the week. Many of our old subscribers came in, paid up and renewed. We have room for a thousand more.

—Rev. Thos. Long, assisted by Rev. J. C. Clapp, commenced a protracted meeting at Pleasant Retreat, on the 2d Sunday of this month, which continued a week, resulting in thirty conversions. Twenty united with the Church, one was restored to membership, and four infants baptized.

—F. F. Keehln closed his harness shop in Winston on Saturday last, and will hereafter be found with A. M. Payne, formerly of Danville, and who has recently opened an extensive establishment in Winston. Frank is a good workman, and we wish him prosperous times.

—Our old friend, Eli Rominger, has called on us several times recently and the probability is he may become one of our citizens, shortly. We are at all times glad to see Eli, as he seems to be always in a good humor. He believes in and acts up to the old adage "Laugh and grow fat."

—On last Friday, a little child of Mr. Farrington, of Friendship, Guilford County, managed to get a grain of corn up its nose, distressing it very much The child was carried to Kernersville, but, failing to get relief there, was brought to Salem, when the grain was extracted by Dr. Siewers, to the delight of all concerned.

—Roll of Honor for the Public Colored School, Salem, N. C., for the week ending November 14th, 1879. L. T. Reed's school:

Sultana Boner, Elsie Waugh, Kepp Hairston, George Hairston, Clifton Hairston, W. T. Clark, Maryland T. Gates, George Banner, Joseph Fries, Rienzi Galloway.

—A few days since Norman Collins' hired girl was ironing some clothes, and had laid down the rag iron holder, while she attended to some other household duties. On returning, she found the holder on fire and one of Mr. Collins' shirts. It is fortunate that she returned in time to prevent a more serious accident.

—Chief-of-Police Wooters, of Winston, started for Greensboro on Tuesday morning in pursuit of a negro who is suspected of being an accomplice of the burglar who broke into Mr. Riggs' house. If he cannot be committed on this charge he will be tried for stealing a coat and razor from White's blacksmith shop on Monday.

—Collection of Internal Revenue, 5th District of N. C., for the week ending Saturday, Nov. 15th, 1879:—

Monday	$ 3,010 30
Tuesday	2,011 44
Wednesday	2,463 67
Thursday	7,013 39
Friday	2,306 33
Saturday	2,892 06
Total	$19,518 59

—The bridge, known as Alspaugh's, over Muddy Creek, broke down one day last week, under a train of five wagons. Only one was, however, caught in the ruins. Mr. P. A. Miller's wagon was smashed and about a barrel of brandy lost. The driver was bruised but the mules were not much hurt. We learn he will sue the county for damages.

—Both of our towns have recently been infested with nuisances in the shape of negro children begging. Their latest dodge is to enter dwellings and steal portable articles, such as hats, caps, clothing, &c. Two little girls had their hats stolen recently, while they were out visiting. Another had her playthings taken. Mr. Renard, the florist, had a box of candy stolen. All perpetrated by these lit tle vagrants, no doubt.

—One night last week some thieves stole about eighteen bushels of corn from Samuel Burke. A party met a negro in the road with a sack of wheat, which he dropped and ran. The sack was picked up and carried to Burke's, where some seven or eight more sacks were found which had been filled and hidden in the barn. Parties then started in search of the rogues and while gone the thieves, who were no doubt on the watch, went back to the barn and carried off the wheat.

—A few days since two boys, about 17 and 18 years of age, inquired at our Railroad Depot how far $3 dollars would take them on the train. The Agent informed them, and they at once told him that they had walked from the neighborhood of Morganton, some 111 miles, and were nearly fagged out, but were determined to get an education under any circumstances. One wished to go to Trinity and the other to Chapel Hill, both being willing to "work their way" through college if they would be allowed to enter. Such pluck should be encouraged, and we hope the Railroad men passed the one to Durham and the other to High Point.

—We regret to learn that Prof. Agthe leaves the Academy at the close of the present session. The Prof. has been untiring and most successful in his musical labors both in and out of the Academy. Our young men have been particularly favored during his stay with us, and the benefits of his teachings will be apparent for a long time to come. They regret exceedingly his contemplated departure. We hear of serenades, suppers, &c., before he leaves, and doubt not but that a jolly time will be had in the interim. The Prof. will take up his residence in London, England, as agent for his brothers' (Messrs. Beckstein) well known and popular Pianos, manufactured in Berlin, Prussia.

—The new Lutheran church, above Bethania, called Nazareth (better known as the "Old Dutch Meeting-house"), is about completed, and will be dedicated on the fifth Sunday in November (30th inst.) Conference meeting, Thursday previous, and will remain in session three days. N. L. Bitting will make and present the altar. A. C. Vogler has also contributed towards the church-fittings. Both gentlemen have the heartfelt thanks of the pastor and members of this old and now renewed church.

Rev. W. A. Lutz has revived the Lutheran churches in this vicinity, laboring faithfully in the Lord's vineyard. The President of the N. C. Evan. Lutheran Synod will preach the dedication sermon.

—"Hickory Camp" is the name given to the camp near Nathaniel Mack's, where the hands who are "getting out" hickory timber for the Spoke and Handle Factory, at Greensboro, are quartered. Four dollars per cord is paid for the timber, and three dollars for hauling and cording up at the R. R. depot. This timber has not heretofore been considered of much value except for firewood; but now it pays very well, as above and is being thinned out rapidly.

—The Railroad Meeting in Tise's Hall, on Friday last, was enthusiastic. Gentlemen were present from Leaksville, Walnut Cove, Statesville, Mocksville, Mooresville and Farmington. The meeting was addressed by Hon. W. M. Robbins, Dr. J. J. Martin, Judge Furches, of Statesville; Maj. Morehead, of Leaksville; J. M. Clement, of Mocksville; and J. W. Alspaugh, Judge Cloud, Judge Wilson and J. C. Buxton, of Winston. It was a friendly interchange of views, but resulted in nothing of importance.

—Section 354, Endowment Rank, Knights of Pythias, was organized in Winston, on Friday night, 14th inst., by John H. Shultz, instituting officer, with the following officers:—

H. T. Bahnson—President.
R. D. Johnston—Vice President.
J. F. Hellen—Chaplain.
J. H. Shultz—Secretary and Treas.
C. E. Crist—Guide.
L. A. Brietz—I. G.
C. W. Vogler—Sentinel.
Dr. H. T. Bahnson—Med. Examiner.

This method of insurance is cheaper than anything we have yet heard of, and some of our best men are going into it.

—We believe the publication of the Premium List of the late State Fair has been completed. We give other premiums, in addition to those already noticed:—

Best rifle made in North Carolina, $5. J. S. Armfield, Jamestown, N. C.

Best two sides harness leather made in this State, $3. Best two sides upper leather, $3. Best two kip skins, $2. Best two calf skins, $2. J. W. Fries, Salem, N. C.

Best lot of lard, $2. Mrs. W. Shultz, Salem, N. C.

—The dwelling-house of Rev. M. Baldwin was entered through the window on Friday night last. Fortunately a servant was awakened in time to see a strange negro, and gave the alarm. Mr. Baldwin was from home, and his lady and children were very much frightened. Four pailings of the fence were broken off and the parlor window was propped up with one of the pieces. Nothing missed.

John Reed's dwelling, in Winston, was entered on Friday night last, and his clothing removed from a chair in his sleeping chamber. He thinks the noise of walking aroused him and he sprang out of bed to find his clothes missing. In going out of the room he saw some one slip out of a back door and run. Upon examination his clothing was found scattered, and his pocket-book on the table. The thief has his keys. Tracks were clearly defined up to the window.

A thief entered the dwelling of Jesse Riggs, Winston, on Saturday night, went into the sleeping-room and took a new suit of clothes, a new pair of boots and $40 in money.

An attempt was made to enter the house of Mr. Hitt, in Winston, on Saturday night, which was fortunately discovered in time to frustrate the object of the robber.

The police should be wide awake.

Since the above was written, Judge Starbuck's driver found some clothes hid in the stable. He reported the fact and they proved to be Mr. Riggs' clothes. Deputy Sheriff Bahnson went to the stable about 10 o'clock at night, and found the thief with Riggs' coat, vest, pants and boots, but found only $2 of the money and a pistol. He gave his name as Henry Smith, and subsequently as Edmund Young, of Charlotte. After an examination before a magistrate, he was sent to jail to await his trial next Spring, the Grand Jury of this term having been discharged.

This same negro gave a colored woman on Cash Corner twenty dollars to keep for him, but she becoming suspicious, told her husband. The money was folded as Mr. Riggs stated he folded his, and is no doubt some of the stolen money.

The tracks found at Riggs' house and at Reed's correspond. The thief had a piece of wire with which he could open the shutters by unhooking them. It is thought he had several accomplices.

Superior Court.

—On Saturday last the trial of Burwell Scales, for the murder of James Stratton, was commenced. Saturday and Monday were consumed in examining witnesses, and on Tuesday the argument was opened for the State. The jury rendered a verdict of justifiable homicide, Wednesday.

The following cases were also disposed of during the past week:—

Frank Gray, larceny, to the Penitentiary for 5 years.

State vs. Harrison Pitts, a. & b., $30 and costs.

State vs. Wm. Curtis, a. & b., $30 and costs.

Hardin Boyer, larceny, 1 year in the Penitentiary.

Humbugged Again.

I saw so much said about the merits of Hop Bitters, and my wife who was always doctoring and never well, teased me so urgently to get her some, I concluded to be humbugged again; and I am glad I did, for in less than two months use of the Bitters my wife was cured and she has remained so for eighteen months since. I like such humbugging.—H. T., St. Paul.

—State Sunday School Convention assembled in Greensboro on Friday the 14th inst., in the Methodist Church. The attendance was small, but was in many respects a success, and a source of encouragement to press forward in the work.

The Greensboro *Beacon* speaks very kindly of Rev. E. Rondthaler, the beloved pastor of the Moravian church of this place:

"The main feature of the evening session of the first day was Rev. E. Rondthaler's address on the topic—"The true basis of Sunday School work." The writer feels very much at a loss for suitable terms of excellence with which to characterize it. Beauty of diction, simplicity of conception, perfect transparency of statement, true eloquence of thought and feeling, and earnestness and naturalness of manner, were happily blended in a performance that carried every mind and heart inevitably to the conclusion reached by the speaker that whichever of the three factors involved in the Sunday School work—the Teacher, the Lesson—we consider the true basis, the only basis Christ!

Brother R., during his brief stay with us, very much endeared himself to all with whom he came in contact, and every one regretted that he could spend only one day with the convention.

The following officers were elected: Rev. D. R. Bruton, *President*; E. A. Ebert, *Secretary*; W. F. Alderman, *Treasurer*.

The next meeting of the Convention will take place at Salisbury."

MARRIED.

In Winston, on Wednesday of last week, by Rev. P. J. Carraway, Mr. W. S. MARTIN to Miss LIZZIE N. LEAK, daughter of David Leak.

By Chas. Rothrock, Esq., at his residence, on the 16th inst., Mr. JAMES R. ANDERSON to Miss EUNICE G. HILL, of Forsyth county.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE PRESS.

FULL
FROM CELLAR TO GARRET
AND
RUNNING OVER
WITH THE
LARGEST STOCK OF
HARDWARE,
House Furnishing Goods,
&c., &c., &c.,
EVER BROUGHT TO
Western North Carolina.

S. E. ALLEN respectfully announces to his many patrons and friends, in this and adjoining counties, that he has just returned from the Northern cities where he purchased one of the largest and finest assortments of Hardware ever brought to this section of the country.

The Farmers
will find in this mammoth assortment all kinds of Agricultural Implements of the latest designs, at lower prices than they ever heard of before.

The Mechanics
in selecting their tools, will here find an assortment of the very best at lower figures than they ever bought before.

Housekeepers
should not fail to examine the splendid array of House Furnishing Goods. Among the large stock of Cooking Stoves can be found the celebrated

"Farmer Girl,"
which is acknowledged by all who have used it to be the best and cheapest in the market.

WANTED.
Mr. Allen wants EVERYBODY to call and examine his goods, hear prices, and be convinced that

S. E. ALLEN'S,
(*Sign of the Big Saw.*)
WINSTON, N. C.,
is the place to get the best bargains.
Sept. 4th, 1879.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills,
For all the purposes of a Family Physic, and for curing Costiveness, Jaundice, Indigestion, Foul Stomach, Breath, Headache, Erysipelas, Rheumatism, Eruptions and Skin Diseases, Biliousness, Dropsy, Tumors, Worms, Neuralgia, as a Dinner Pill, for Purifying the Blood,

Are the most effective and congenial purgative ever discovered. They are mild, but effectual in their operation, moving the bowels surely and without pain. Although gentle in their operation, they are still the most thorough and searching cathartic medicine that can be employed: cleansing the stomach and bowels, and even the blood. In small doses of one pill a day, they stimulate the digestive organs and restore vigorous health.

AYER'S PILLS have been known for more than a quarter of a century, and have obtained a world-wide reputation for their virtues. They correct diseased action in the several assimilative organs of the body, and are so composed that obstructions within their range can rarely withstand or evade them. Not only do they cure the every-day complaints of everybody, but also formidable and dangerous diseases that have baffled the best of human skill. While they produce powerful effects, they are, at the same time, the safest and best physic for children. By their aperient action they gripe much less than the common purgatives, and never give pain when the bowels are not inflamed. They reach the vital fountains of the blood, and strengthen the system by freeing it from the elements of weakness.

Adapted to all ages and conditions in all climates, containing neither calomel nor any deleterious drug, these Pills may be taken with safety by anybody. Their sugar-coating preserves them ever fresh, and makes them pleasant to take; while being purely vegetable, no harm can arise from their use in any quantity.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

At the Old Stand!
MRS. DOUTHIT
respectfully announces to her patrons and friends that she has removed to her old stand, which has recently been enlarged and otherwise improved, where can be found one o the choicest and cheapest assortments of
FALL and WINTER
MILLINERY,
to be found in this section. The stock consists of
HATS & BONNETS for Ladies & Children,
FLOWERS & FEATHERS,
SILK AND VELVET RIBBONS,
The most complete stock of NOTIONS ever brought to this market.
KID, SILK, AND BERLIN GLOVES,
RIBBONS, TIES, & BOWS,
COLLARS AND CUFFS, SILK & LINEN HANDKERCHIEFS,
LADIES' & CHILDREN'S FANCY HOSE,
HAMBURG EDGINGS AND LACES,
LACE SCARFS, RUFFLING, &c., &c.,
BUTTONS of all styles.
LADIES' & CHILDREN'S CLOAKS
SHETLAND WOOL SHAWLS, Children's KNIT HOODS and SACQUES.
UNLAUNDRIED SHIRTS,
FRINGES Silk and Wool.
UMBRELLAS, a good assortment.
Ladies' Children's and Men's Knit Underwear. A variety of JEWELRY.
SILVER SPRAY, GERMAN, and BELLE COLOGNE, in large assortment.
FINE TOILETTE SOAPS.
All the above will be sold
CHEAP FOR CASH.
Thankful for so liberal a patronage in the past, I hope by my complete stock and close attention to the wants of my customers, to merit a continuance of the same during the Fall and Winter of 1879.
Mrs. T. B. DOUTHIT.

I. W. DURHAM,
PRACTICAL
Marble-Worker
AND DEALER IN
MONUMENTS
AND
TOMBSTONES.
WINSTON, N. C.
Write for Price List and Designs.
March 21—26-12— 1 year.

AT THE
CEDAR COVE NURSERIES,
In Great Variety,
A large stock of Nursery grown
APPLE, PEAR AND PEACH TREES
of all sizes and ages,
GRAPE VINES, STRAWBERRY AND RASPBERRY PLANTS.
Largest stock in the County.
Open to the inspection of visitors at all times.
I intend to sell as cheap as trees can be grown and on some stock below the cost of production. I will prove this to any one on a trial order. Correspondence solicited. Address
N. W. CRAFT,
Red Plains, Yadkin Co., N. C.
August 14, 1879.—33-tf.

NOTICE.

FORSYTH COUNTY:

Having qualified as administrator with the will annexed, on the estate of the late Philip Spaugh, on the 2d day of October, 1879, NOTICE is hereby given to all persons indebted to the Estate of the said Philip Spaugh to make immediate payment and settlement to me. And all persons having claims against said estate will present them to me lawfully authenticated on or before the 18th day of October, 1880, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery.

N. S. COOK,
Public Adm'r of Forsyth Co.
October 13th, 1879.

If you are a man of business, weakened by the strain of your duties, avoid stimulants and take
HOP BITTERS!
If you are a man of letters, toiling over your midnight work, to restore brain nerve and muscle, use
HOP BITTERS
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HOP BITTERS!
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HOP BITTERS!
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If you are simply weak and low spirited, try it! Buy it. Insist upon it. Your druggist keeps it. It may save your life. It has saved hundreds.
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D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistable cure for drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco or narcotics.
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J. E. MICKEY.
Salem N. C., Oct. 24, 1878.

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LOOK TO YOUR INTEREST!
Black and Colored
CASHMERES!
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AT ALL PRICES.
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MAIN STREET,
Opposite Merchant's Hotel,
WINSTON, N. C.
October 30, 1879.—44.

CONDENSED TIME.

North Carolina Railroad.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

Date, June, 19 1879.	No. 47. Daily.	No. 45. Daily.	No. 6. Daily ex. Sun.
Leave Charlotte	3 50 a m	3 35 p m	.....
" Salisbury	6 08 a m	5 51 p m	.....
" High Point	7 26 a m	7 05 p m	.....
Arrive Greensboro	8 05 a m	7 50 p m	.....
Leave Greensboro	8 20 a m	.....	7 45 p m
Arrive Hillsboro	10 25 a m	.....	10 00 p m
" Durham	11 02 a m	.....	1 55 a m
" Raleigh	12 15 p m	.....	5 00 a m
Leave "	3 30 p m	8 45 a m	.....
Arrive Goldsboro	5 25 p m	9 35 a m	.....

No 47.—Connects at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West. At Goldsboro, with W. & W. R. R. for Wilmington.

No. 45.—Connects at Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R., for all points in Western N. C. At Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West.

TRAINS GOING WEST.

Date, une 19, 1879.	No. 48. Daily.	No. 42. Daily.	No. 5. Daily. ex. Sun.
Leave Goldsboro	10 10 a m	4 54 p m	.....
Arrive Raleigh	12 40 p m	10 45 p m	.....
Leave "	3 20 p m	.....	2 00 a m
Arrive Durham	4 37 p m	.....	10 45 a m
" Hillsboro	5 19 p m	.....	11 23 a m
" Greensboro	7 33 p m	.....	4 00 p m
Leave "	8 40 p m	10 a m	.....
Arrive High Point	10 05 p m	11 22 a m	.....
" Salisbury	10 35 p m	9 14 a m	.....
" Charlotte	12 25 a m	11 17 a m	.....

No. 48.—Connects at Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R., for all points in Western North Carolina. At Greensboro with Salem Branch. At Air-Line Junction with A. & C. A. L. Railroad for all points Southand South-west. At Charlotte with C., C. & A. Railroad for all points South and South-east. At Air-Line Junction with A. & C. A. L. Railroad for all points South and South-west.

SALEM BRANCH.

Leave Greensboro daily except Sunday	.....	9 10 p m
Arrive Kernersville "	"	10 20 p m
Arrive Salem	"	11 10 p m
Leave Salem	"	8 00 p m
Arrive Kernersville	"	9 40 p m
Arrive Greensboro	"	7 00 p m

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BLUM'S
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Orders respectfully solicited.
L. V. & E. T. BLUM,
Salem, N. C., Oct. 1879.

NOTICE.

The estate of the late FRANCIS FRIES has been finally settled, under decree of the Superior Court of Forsyth County, Spring Term, 1879.

The firm of F. & H. FRIES continues business as heretofore, and is now composed of the undersigned partners, all residents of Salem, Forsyth County, N. C:

H. W. FRIES,
J. W. FRIES,
F. H. FRIES,
H. E. FRIES.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,
Forsyth County.

I, E. A. Ebert, Justice of the Peace, do hereby certify that Henry W. Fries, John W. Fries, Frank H. Fries and Henry E. Fries, personally appeared before me this day, and signed the above certificate of partnership.

Witness my hand and seal this 12th day of September, A. D., 1879.

E. A. EBERT, J. P. [L. S.]

Geo. B. Everitt,
Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law,
WINSTON, N. C.,
WILL practice in the Courts of the Eighth Judicial District, in the Supreme Court, and in the Federal Courts.
OFFICE in the one occupied by the late Col. Masten.
All business intrusted to my care shall receive prompt attention.

We know Mr. Everitt well; he is an accomplished gentleman and a good lawyer, and we cheerfully recommend him as such to the citizens of Forsyth.

Judge R. P. Dick, Hon. W. N. H. Smith, W. H. Bailey, C. S. Hauser, S. C. C. 34-tf

FANCY WORK.
THE UNDERSIGNED respectfully informs the public that they are prepared to execute all manner of FANCY WORK: Crotcheting, Knitting, Linen and Silk Floss Embroidery, Worsted Embroidery, &c., at most reasonable rates. Orders may be left at the Confectionery of F. W. Meller, or at his residence, where samples of work may be seen. Orders solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.
Miss HELEN C. MELLER.
Salem, N. C., Oct. 2, 1879.

POETRY.

In the Vineyard.

Go work to-day in my vineyard.—Mat. 21-28.
"Work!" 'tis the Master's voice!
Go forth at his command;
With powerful, earnest heart rejoice,
Too lend a willing hand.
The vineyard He hath blessed
To-day requires thy care;
Christian! hast thou His name confessed?
Go, find thy life-work there!

Work in the morning light,
Life's golden season prize;
The blushing buds and fruitage bright
Shall cheer thy waiting eyes.
He who appoints thy place
Will send His sun and shower;
The needed blessings of His grace
To crown each passing hour.

Work when advancing day
Its genial warmth shall pour;
Thy Savior's presence by the way
Will failing strength restore.
Beneath the moon-tide beam
He'll give thee sweet repose,
And lead thee to the living stream
Whence heavenly comfort flows.

Work till the day's decline,
With steadfast heart and true;
The present time alone is thine,
And there is much to do.
A harvest rich and rare
The future will unfold,
Oh! labor on and thou shalt share
It's wealth of bliss untold.

Work in the evening time;
The close of day how bright,
When cheered by faith and hope sublime!
"At eve it shall be light;"
With heavenly vision clear,
Even at the setting sun
The Master's voice shall greet thine ear,
His precious word, "Well done."

HUMOROUS.

How Smith Lost a Case.

The court and jury, as well as spectators generally, enjoy the scene when a lawyer, in an attempt to brow-beat a witness, comes off second-best in the encounter. A correspondent recalls an amusing incident of this sort, which happened a few years ago in an Albany court-room.

The plaintiff, who was a lady, was called to testify. She got on very well and made a favorable impression on the jury under the guidance of her counsel, Hon. Lyman Tremaine, until the opposing counsel, Henry Smith, subjected her to a sharp cross-examination. This so confused her that she fell to the floor in a swoon. Of course, this excited general sympathy in the audience, and Smith saw that his case looked badly.

An expedient suggested itself by which to make the swooning appear like a piece of stage-trickery, and thus destroy sympathy for her. The lady's face in swooning had turned purple-red, and this fact suggested the new line of attack. The next witness was a middle-aged lady. The counsel asked:

"Did you see the plaintiff faint a short time ago?"

"Yes, sir."

"People turn pale when they faint, don't they?"

A great sensation in the court, and evident confusion of witness. Hum! for a moment she hovered, "Not always."

"Did you ever hear of a case of fainting where the party did not turn pale?"

"Yes, sir."

"When?"

"About 3 year ago."

"Where was it?"

"In this city."

"Who was it?"

By this time the excitement was so intense that everybody listened anxiously for the reply. It came promptly, with a twinkle of the witness' eye, as from suppressed humor:

"It was a negro, sir."

Peal after peal of laughter shook the room, in which the aged judge joined.

A country paper says that one minister in that place recently said to another, "I came near selling my boots to-day." The other marvelled and made the brief but sage remark, "Ah!" Then seeing that further comment was expected, he asked, "How was that?" Then Parson No. 1 sprung his trap. "Oh, I had them half-soled." Parson No. 2 is not expected to recover.

As a legal investigation of a liquor seizure the judge asked an unwilling witness; "What was in the barrel that you had?" The reply was: "Well, your honor, it was marked 'whiskey' on one end of the barrel and 'Pat Duffy' on the other end, so that I can't say whether it was whiskey or Pat Duffy was in the barrel, being as I am on my oath."

"How had you the audacity, John," asked a Scottish laird of his servant, "to go and tell some people that I was a mean fellow, and no gentleman?" "Na, na, sir," was the candid answer. "you'll no catch me at the like o' that. I aye keeps my thoughts to myself."

A coffin-maker was asked for whom he was making a coffin, and replied, "For A—." "Why, man," said the other, "he's not dead yet." "Don't you trouble yourself," said the mechanic, "Dr. Cos told me to make his coffin, and I guess he knows what he gave him."

AGRICULTURAL.

Granville Tobacco Farming.

From the Wilmington Star.

We wish to avail ourselves of some figures we find in the Oxford *Torch Light*, from the pen of its agricultural correspondent, Mr. J. B. Hunter of Kittrell. The figures he gives are by no means the most remarkable that could be gathered. There are a dozen or fifty others in Granville alone, it may be, who could exhibit as successful results as those given by Mr. Hunter. We referred to Mr. F. Knott's farming recently, but we underestimated in some particulars, whilst we overshot the mark in others. He made 50,000 pounds of tobacco this year. If he sells it at the price he got for his last crop, over $40 per hundred, he will receive over $20,000 for his crop. He worked twenty-three hands. This would give the average for each hand $870 for tobacco alone. He made 250 barrels of corn, 420 bushels wheat, and an excellent crop of oats. He has fine grass lots, good buildings and a good stock of hogs in excellent condition. He cured this year 99 barns of tobacco and lost none by fire. We give his figures for last crops:

"Last year's crop averaged over $40 per hundredweight, the highest price obtained being $90, the lowest $7 for hard tips. Has sold one two horse wagon load of 1800 pounds for $1,226, an average of over $65.-50 per hundred weight. Often sells loads that bring him $800, $900 and $1,000. Three years ago, sold from one acre in tobacco $600. In 1878 average sale of every acre planted was $500."

Think of it: $600 average to every acre planted in tobacco. Messrs. W. A. & C. G. Harris cured 33 barns—averaging 500 pounds, and lost none by fire. For crop of 1878 highest price $71.55, average for entire crop $30.00 per hundred weight. They made this year 16,000 pounds. If they average $30.-50, they will get $4,950 for their tobacco. They worked 8 hands. The average will be $611 on tobacco. They raised 100 barrels corn, 60 bushels wheat, 200 bushels oats. We give this last because it is a fair average of Granville county farming as practiced by the more intelligent and pushing. There are a score or two who go beyond it very greatly. There are farmers, as we said the other day, who have averaged as high as $1,400 to the hand. Some years ago, Mitchell Currin's three sons, the oldest eighteen, the youngest fourteen, and an invalid, who only worked when he felt able, sold their crop for over $3,000, besides raising corn, &c. Another Mr. Currin sold his crop for $1,700, which was raised by himself and a negro boy fifteen years old. He raised besides his home supplies. Mr. B. F. Hester sold his crop for $4,000, raised on ten acres, and by two men and a boy.

KEEPING POTATOES IN WINTER.—Potatoes spoil in winter, if buried, from three causes. First and greatest, want of ventilation. Secondly, and nearly allied, dampness. Thirdly, and more rare, freezing. Farmers find most of their potatoes spoiled at the top of the heap; where they suppose they became frozen; but this is not the usual cause; the damp, foul, steamy air ascended there, and could not escape and this spoiled them. A hole made at the top with a crow-bar, and closed with a whisp of straw, would have allowed egress to the confined air, and saved the potatoes.

The best way to secure potatoes out doors, is to make large heaps, say 50 or 60 bushels; see that they are dry and clean, by digging before wet weather comes on; cover them all over with one foot of packed straw, and three inches of earth. The straw will prevent dampness, and the few inches of earth will favor ventilation.

THINGS WORTH KNOWING.—Among the things worth knowing are these: Boiling water will remove tea stains, and many fruit stains; pour the water through the stain, and thus prevent it from spreading over the fabric. Ripe tomatoes will remove ink and other stains from white cloth, and from the hands. A teaspoonful of turpentine, boiled with white clothes, will aid the whitening process. Boiled starch is much improved by the addition of a little spermaceti or salt, or both, or a little gum arabic dissolved. Beeswax and salt will make flat-irons as clean and smooth as glass. Tie a lump of wax in a rag, and keep it for that purpose; when the irons are hot rub them with the wax-rag, then scour with a paper or cloth sprinkled with salt. Kerosene will soften boots or shoes which have been hardened by water, and render them as pliable as when new. It will also make tin tea-kettles as bright as new; saturate a woolen rag, and rub with it. Staids may also be removed from clean varnished furniture with kerosene.

Those who work can take care of themselves. A kind Providence must provide for loafers.

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W. P. ORMSBY is in direct connection with the leading manufacturers, and he calls the attention of all parties needing instruments, to the fact that he is established here in their own section, and as he intends making good every warrant he gives with the instrtments he sells, they will find it much safer to deal with him than with the dealers advertising from remote parts of the country.

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It is the Lightest running.
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It is the simplest and best made machine.
Its tension is elastic, so it breaks no thread.
It carries a larger bobbin and more thread than any other machine.
It winds the bobbin without running the machine or throwing off the driving band.
It is made with *Concentric motions and will not wear out.*

The **DOMESTIC** has gone far ahead of all other machines in all the cities of the United States, and has never before been offered in competition with cheap machines.

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W. P. ORMSBY, Agent.
WINSTON, N. C.

November 13, 1879. No. 46. 6mo.

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Wagons, Carts, Wheelbarrows, &c.

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